

KFH ARK VALLEY BOYS

A PRESENTATION OF RADIO STATION KFH - WICHITA

SONG BOOK

No. 1

50¢



VIC "PUNY" HAWKINS



CLARENCE



SNAZZY

"BIG RED BARN"
KFH ARK VALLEY BOYS'
ATTRACTION ON
KANSAS STATE
FAIR GROUNDS



THE KFH ARK VALLEY BOYS, STATION KFH, WICHITA, KAN.

The most celebrated family of "cousins" in the entertainment profession, the Ark Valley Boys are known to countless thousands of radio listeners while other thousands have laughed at their stage shows and danced to their rhythm. This popular radio and stage unit carries out the frontier motif in their presentations, and all the "cousins" dress in true western style. Their tunes for dancing range from old time waltzes through square dances, schottisches, western songs, and jump tunes.

The Ark Valley Boys became a stage unit of Station KFH back in 1939 and have made some three to six personal appearances weekly ever since that time in addition to their regular program spots on KFH. They have played for practically every community in northern Oklahoma and throughout the state of Kansas. Each year the Ark Valley Boys hold forth at the Kansas State Fair playing nightly dances in their own Red Barn, a novelty attraction for outdoor dances just off of the Fair midway.

There are ten boys in the band with every conceivable type of talent among them. Aside from being able to play solid dance music, they put on stage shows consisting of comedy routines, original sketches, unusual musical combinations with featured vocalists.

The Ark Valley Boys broadcast several shows daily over KFH, and manage their schedule so that they can play their out of town dates and drive back in time for their early morning broadcasts. Sometimes this means an all night drive, but all the boys seem to grow fat on this schedule, and they keep booked for months ahead for their personal appearances over the KFH territory.

KFH ARK VALLEY BOYS

SONG BOOK

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I'M JUST CRAZY TO BE A COWBOY

Words and Music by
CLARENCE BROWN

Piano { Brightly

Oh, I'M JUST CRA - ZY — TO BE A COW - BOY, — With my
 bron - co and my gun. — Oh, I'M JUST CRA - ZY —
 — TO BE A COW - BOY, — And watch my po - ny

Piano arrangement by Dick Kent

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B_b F₇ B_b

run. ————— With my leath-er boots and sad-dle and my big ten-gal-lon

F₇ B_b F₇ A

hat, I'll say "yip-pee" and "ske-dad-dle" way out where the cat-tle's at; Oh, I'M JUST

B_b B_b+ C₇ F₇

CRA - ZY ————— TO BE A COW - BOY, ————— Out on the

1. B_b B_b dim. F₇ *Guitar tacet.* 2. B_b E_b mi B_b

Lone Prair - ie. ————— Oh, I'M JUST ie. —————

I'm Just Crazy To etc. - 2

Any Old Time

By JIMMIE RODGERS

Moderato
Till Ready

VOICE  

I just re-ceived your letter, You're down and out you

 

say, At first I thought I would tell you, To trav-el on the oth-er

   

way, But in my mem-o-ry lin-gers, All you once were to me.

    

I'm going to give you an oth-er chance, To prove what you can be.

CHORUS  

p-f An - y old time you want to come back home,

BARNACLE BILL THE SAILOR

By
CARSON J. ROBISON &
FRANK LUTHER

Moderato

Moderato

f

Andante

p

Maiden: "Who's that knock - ing at my door? Who's that knock - ing at my door?" cried the fair young maid-en. Bill: "It's

door? Who's that knock - ing at my door?" cried the fair young maid-en. Bill: "It's

sir? Are you young and hand-some sir?" cried the fair young maid-en. Bill: "I'm

Moderato

p

on - ly me from o - ver the sea," Said Bar-na-cle Bill the sail - or. "I'm

old and rough and dirt - y and tough, Said Bar-na-cle Bill the sail - or. "I

all lit up like a Christ-mas tree" said Bar-na-cle Bill the sail - or. "I'll

never can - get drunk e - nough" said Bar-na-cle Bill the sail - or. "I

sail the sea un - til I croak I fight and swear and drink and smoke But I can't swim a
drink my whis-key when I can, — Whis-key from an old tin can For whis-key is the

blood - y stroke said Bar-na-cle Bill the sail - or.
life of man said Bar-na-cle Bill the sail - or.

D.S.
al
Fine

8

Fine

I'll come down and let you in
I'll come down and let you in
I'll come down and let you in, cried the fair young maiden.

Well hurry before I bust in the door, said Barnacle Bill the sailor
I'll rare and tear and rant and roar, said Barnacle Bill the sailor
I'll spin you yarns and tell you lies
I'll drink your wine and eat your pies
I'll kiss your cheeks and black your eyes, said Barnacle Bill the sailor.

Sing me a love song low and sweet
Sing me a love song low and sweet
Sing me a love song low and sweet, cried the fair young maiden.

Sixteen men on a dead man's chest, sang Barnacle Bill the sailor
Yo he ho and a bottle of rum, sang Barnacle Bill the sailor
Oh high rig a jig and a jaunting car
A he a ho are you most done
Hurray my boys let the bulgine run, sang Barnacle Bill the sailor

Tell me that we soon shall wed
Tell me that we soon shall wed
Tell me that we soon shall wed, cried the fair young maiden

I've got me a wife in every port, said Barnacle Bill the sailor
The handsome gals is what I court, said Barnacle Bill the sailor
With my false heart and flatterin' tongue
I courts 'em all both old and young
I courts 'em all but marries none, said Barnacle Bill the sailor

When shall I see you again
When shall I see you again
When shall I see you again, cried the fair young maiden

Never again I'll come no more, said Barnacle Bill the sailor
Tonight I'm sailin' from the shore, said Barnacle Bill the sailor
If you wait for me to come
Settin' and waitin' and suckin' your thumb
You'll wait until the day of doom, said Barnacle Bill the sailor

"Goodbye"

You Are My Sunshine

JIMMIE DAVIS
and
CHARLES MITCHELL

Moderato



Voice

The oth - er night dear _____ as I lay sleep - ing _____ I dreamed I
I'll al - ways love you _____ and make you hap - py _____ If you will
You told me once dear _____ you real - ly loved me _____ And no one



held you in my arms _____ When I a - woke dear _____ I was mis -
on - ly say the same _____ But if you leave me _____ to love an -
else could come be - tween _____ But now you've left me _____ and love an -



Darlin' Tell Me Why

Words and Music by
LEE H. EDMINSTER

Moderato



G
oo

G dim
oo

G
oo

D7
oo

I You walked off and left me _____ Nev-er said good bye. _____
II You know I'll be lone - ly _____ Won't you come back dear? _____
III Come back to me darl - in' _____ Just give me a chance _____

mf



D7
oo

You left me a - lone dear _____ DARL-IN' TELL ME WHY. _____
I care for you on - ly _____ How I need you near _____
To kind-le the love dear _____ Of our old ro- mance _____



G dim G
 G7 Am G + 7

The thought that we're part - ed
 I did - n't be - lieve you
 The days are too long dear

Does - n't seem quite right.
 When you said good - bye
 You're the reas - on why

C 6 E m Am 6 C m G E 7 A 7 D 7

Some - thing is wrong dear
 But now you're gone dear
 You left me cold dear

DARL - IN' TELL ME
 DARL - IN' TELL ME
 DARL - IN' TELL ME

1. 2. A 7 D 7 G Gdim 3. C m 6 G 6

WHY.
 WHY.
 (II You know I'll be
 III Come back to me

rall.

The sheet music consists of four staves. The top staff is for voice and piano, with lyrics and chords (G dim, G, G7, Am, G+7) above the notes. The second staff is for piano. The third staff is for voice, with lyrics and chords (C6, Em, Am6, Cm, G, E7, A7, D7) above the notes. The bottom staff is for piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics describe a breakup and a desire for the partner to return. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and bass lines.

PLEASE! DON'T BOTHER ME

Words and Music by
CLAUDE CHILDERS

Moderately

Piano

PLEASE DON'T BOTH-ER ME, You've done e-nough you see, The

a tempo
mp-mf

vows that you made, The plans that we laid were nev-er meant to be, You

al-ways had your way, I al-ways said O. K. What - ev-er the score, I

I'll Keep On Loving You

Words and Music by
Floyd Tillman

Moderato

The sheet music consists of eight staves of music. The top two staves are for piano, with the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The bottom six staves are for voice, with lyrics printed below them. Chords are indicated above the piano staves: F, C⁺, F, Fmⁱ, G⁷, C⁷, Gmⁱ, 7, C⁷, F, F, Fmⁱ, G⁷, C⁷, and A⁷. The lyrics are as follows:

If the world keeps on turn-ing, as I'm sure it's bound to do,
If I ev-er should lose you then I know just what I'd do,

Then I'LL KEEP ON LOV - ING YOU _____ If the dawn comes to -
I'd just keep on lov - ing you _____ You are hea - ven to

-mor-row and we know that it is true
me, dear, you are ev-ery dream come true

Then I'LL KEEP ON LOV - ING
and I'LL KEEP ON LOV - ING

F F7
 YOU but what if things change, The sky would fall, the dawn would - nt come, the world would
 YOU Life is so sweet when you are near I couldnt do with - out you, my
 Bb F7

Bb D mi. 7 G7
 stall, I would - nt care long as you're near It would - nt matter to me at all, If the
 dear I love you so I want you to know I think of you where ever I go, I will
 G mi. 7 C7

F C7 F F mi. G7
 stars stay in heav - en and the moon stays in the blue, then I'LL KEEP ON
 al - ways be faithful and I'm sure that you'll be too, and I'LL KEEP ON
 C7

G mi. 7 C7 1. F B dim. C7
 LOV - ING YOU. If the YOU.
 LOV - ING YOU. If I YOU.
 2. F



Lee Edminster

LEE "Corky" EDMINSTER

Lee Edminster, band leader of the KFH Ark Valley Boys unit, is well known throughout the southwest as a saxophonist and clarinetist. He has been head of this popular dance unit since 1939, and previous to that had his own band for a number of years. Corky, as he is better known to thousands of radio listeners, is just recently back with the Ark Valley Boys after doing a long hitch in the Navy. Corky is not only a good performer but a good arranger, and his band specialties and arrangements for vocal trios and quartets have done a great deal to build the fine reputation enjoyed by the KFH Ark Valley Boys as a musical unit.

CLARENCE "C. Q." BROWN

Cousin Clarence, "C. Q." Brown as he is lovingly known by almost every radio listener in the southwest from the little youngsters up to the old folks, is a never ending source of fun on the Ark Valley Boys stage shows. A natural born comedian, a dance fiddler par excellence, and a vocalist who knows a thousand songs, Clarence can "stop" a show at will. Clarence, like many of the other boys in the Ark Valley Boys, also did a hitch in the service, spending his time in the Navy, and even the Admiral in his district occasionally sent his private rowboat down for Clarence to entertain at his parties. Clarence has been with the Ark Valley Boys organization since 1939, and is one of the best known radio and stage performers in the southwest.



Clarence "C. Q." Brown

VIC "Puny" HAWKINS

Vic "Puny" Hawkins, genial 300 pound "boss man" of the KFH Ark Valley Boys frontier unit, is a veteran entertainer of radio, stage, and screen. After years of troupimg with better known theater companies, Puny worked up to the big time of the day, silent movies, playing sheriff roles, comedy policemen, and various character parts. He, at one time, was the western sheriff in the Jack Hoxie series. With a background such as this, it was only natural that the "Ton of Fun" should make the transition to radio.

In addition to his job as manager and master of ceremonies of the Ark Valley Boys, Puny still finds time to drum a bit with the band, sing a song or two, and delight western audiences with his comedy sketches.



Vic "Puny" Hawkins



Vernon E. Reed

VERNON E. REED

Vernon E. Reed, widely known Program Director of Station KFH in Wichita, never fails to take time out from his arduous duties to make all out of town appearances with the KFH Ark Valley Boys. His characterization of the "Old Trader," done in typical frontier buckskin costume, is a highlight on the well known Ark Valley Boys "Barn Dance Frolic" stage show. Mr. Reed himself is a violinist and frequently takes a hand with the boys during their out of town dance dates.

DUDE COWBOY

Words & Music by
ALLEN MASSEY
CURT MASSEY
LARRY WELLINGTON



1 He came out from the cit - y. A cow - boy for to be, He'd
2 He talks a - bout his sad - dle. He brags a - bout his vest; He



nev - er seen a moun - tain and he'd never seen a tree.
thinks that he's the tough - est man that ev - er hit the west



CHORUS

He's just a DUDE COW-BOY Dude, dudc cow - boy He's got a

mf *mf*

lot to learn. He's just a learn

- 3 He rides his pony pacin': He rides him in a lope;
But he can't brand no year-lin', and he can't throw no rope,
- 4 He'll ride out in the morning, a-feel-ing mighty gay,
But when the day is over, he'll come limpin' home and say:
- 5 A sittin' in a card-game, a-think-in' he can play,
If he's not careful, pardner, he'll hear the angels say:
- 6 She goes down to the bar-room, intends to dissipate;
Says give me sasparilla, pard, I think I'll take it straight:
- 7 He thinks that he's romantic, the ladies they will swoon,
But they just smile so shyly and start right in to croon:
- 8 He went out to the round-up to help bull-dog a steer;
Instead the horns they caught him, and punctured his career.
- 9 He rode up in the mountains, the scenery for to see,
We found him three weeks later, a-hangin' in a tree.

I Want To Go Out Where The Sun Shines

By
CURT MASSEY
LARRY WELLINGTON

Moderato

Moderato

F C7 F C dim C7 F
 When the pur-ple shad-ows start to deep-en In the mist - y

C7 F F7 Bb C7 F
 haze of night I long For the friends and places that are dear-est

G7 C7 F
 In my throat this mel - o - dy is born;

CHORUS

I WANT TO GO OUT WHERE THE SUN SHINES and the

C7 F Gm 7 F Bb Bbm
 birds sing all day long. Where the camp - fires burn in the

F D9 D7 G7 C7 Bbm6 C7
 ev - ning and we sang those cow - boy songs. There's a

F C7 F Dm7 F Bb
 sad - dle in the bunk - house I'm goin' to shine it up like

F Bb Bbm F
 new. And we'll ride the range to - geth - er. geth - er,

Bb C7 1F Fdim C7 12F Bb F
 Al - ways for - ev - er we two. Just like we two used to. Tacet I WANT TO do

Montana Plains

Words and Music by
RUBY BLEVINS
(Patsy Montana)

Brightly

Chords: A_{b7}, D₇, G₇, C, C, D_m, C, G₇, C, C, A_{aug}, D₇, D_{dim}, D₇, A_{m7}, D₇, G₇, C, G_{aug}, C, G₇, B, C

I wan-na drink my jav-night in my dreams

- a from an old tin can When the moon goes to shin-in' high

Some - how it seems I'm way back where I be-long

I'm gon-na hear the howl of the whip-poor-wills

Just a coun-try hick, way back in the sticks

I wan-na hear a coy-ote whine; I wan-na have my sad-

Back where I be-long; This cit-y life

Dm C G7 C Aug D7

dle horse by my side, A rid - in' him out on the
And these cit - y ways Are driv - in' me in

Am7 D7 D7 aug G7

range. Just to kick him in the side, Just to show his step and
sane, Oh, I wan - na go back, Oh, please take me

A7 D7 G7 C

pride back, Out on MON - TAN - A - PLAINS Yo - dle

Back to MON - TAN - A - PLAINS

C (YODEL) Caug Dm Bb G7 Gm7

Ay - ee - ee - o - dle - ee - dle - ay - ee - ee - ay dle - ee - dle - ay - ee - o - dle

Dm Bdim C Adim G7 C G7

ay - hee - ay - lee ay - hee - o - dle ay - hee hee. Each

8 D.S.

3 Some time soon I'll be going back,
Back where the skies are blue;
In a little hut just built for two
That's where our dreams come true
I'm tired of subways and forty story shacks
I'm afraid in the wide open range;
Oh I wanna go back, oh please take me back,
Back to MONTANA PLAINS.

WICHITA

Words and Music by
H. COLEMAN ASHE

Slowly and rhythmically

Piano

Verse

F mi 7 B♭ 7 E♭ B♭ B♭ dim.

1. If you ev - er trav - el west from Kan-sas Cit - y, _____ And you
2. If I had my choice of an - y-where but heav - 'n, _____ And I

F mi 7 B♭ 7 E♭ B♭ B♭ dim.

see a jew - el spark - le in the sun, — Then I tell you it would sure - ly be a
could - n't go be - yond the Pearl - y Gates, — Let me lin - ger just in - side the oth - er

B♭ G7 C7 F7 B♭ 7 B♭ 7+

pit - y, — If you did - n't know your life had just be - gun, in
heav - en — In the cen - ter of the great U - nit - ed States, in

Piano arrangement by Dick Kent

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Chorus

E♭ B♭7 E♭

WICH - I - TA, out on the ho - prai - rie,
WICH - I - TA, on the ho - rie, - zon,

mp-mf

E♭ B♭7

WICH - I - TA, out on the plain;
WICH - I - TA, a - gainst the sky;

E♭ 7 A♭ B♭7

WICH - I - TA, the In - dian
WICH - I - TA, the on - ly

E♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭

vil - lage, That be - came the king and queen of
cit - y, Where I hope to live un - til I

1. E♭ 2. B♭7+ E♭ A♭ E♭

grain. die.

ritard. pp

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE 'BOUT THE SOUTH

Words and Music by
ANDY RAZAF

Piano *Bouncey*

VERSE

Bb Edim Cm7 Dm F7 Gm A7 Fm8 G7

Why rave a-bout the Car-o-lines, A-bout a cab-in in the pines;

mp

Cm G7 Cm Cm 7 F7 aug. Bb Gm Cm F9 F7

Why moan a - bout the Swan-ee shore?

Bb Edim Cm7 Dm F7 Gm A Fm8 G7

Why brag a - bout the south-ern moon, And how those lev-ee work-ers croon?

F Dm7 G7 C9 F Bdim F7

Speak like this and you'll im - press me more:

CHORUS

Bb Edim Eb m6 F7 Bb Edim Eb m6 F7

1. Fried chick-en, nice and sweet, Corn-pone and pos-sum meat,
 2. A stranger at the gate Don't have to hes-i-tate,
 3. Where cot-ton blos-soms sway, Where hearts are light and gay

mf-f

Bb6 Eb9 D7 D7(65) G7 C7 F7

Mince pie that can't be beat; THAT'S WHAT I LIKE 'BOUT THE SOUTH
 Just grab your self a plate; THAT'S WHAT I LIKE 'BOUT THE SOUTH
 Where work is turned to play; THAT'S WHAT I LILE 'BOUT THE SOUTH

Bb6 Bdim F7 F9+ Bb Edim Eb m6 F7 Bb Edim

Pig - tails and black-eyed peas, Hog maw and
 Corn bread and ba - con rind, Ripe mel-ons
 Where flocks are neigh-bor - ly, Where you will

Eb^m6 F7 Bb⁶ Eb⁹ D7 D7(85) G7

cot-tage cheese, You eat much as you please!
 off the vine, Wine, made from dan - de - lion,
 al-ways see Real hos - pi tal - i - ty,

C7 F7 B^b Bdim B^b Eb D7

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE 'BOUT THE SOUTH. Bis - cuits? (grunt) umph!
 THAT'S WHAT I LIKE 'BOUT THE SOUTH. 'Tat - ers? (grunt) umph!
 THAT'S WHAT I LIKE 'BOUT THE SOUTH. Dan - cin'? (grunt) umph!

Gm 1:dim D7 Gm B^bm6

You ought - a taste the ones Aunt Jen - ny makes!
 You ought - a taste them jui - cy yel - ler yams!
 You ought - a see how they can use their feet!

C7 F Bdim Edim

Flap - jacks? (grunt) umph! Don't stand a show with Jen - ny's good hoe
 Sweet meat? (grunt) umph! You ought - a taste them sweet Vir - gin - ia
 Sing - in'? (grunt) umph! They know the best of ev - 'ry note and

Bb6 Bdim F7 F9+ Bb Edim Ebm6 F7 Bb Edim

cakes! Hot bread and tur - nip greens, "Fat back" and
hams! Crab gum - bo, nice and hot, Stewed rice and
beat! Where flocks know how to swing, Make songs for

Ebm6 F7 Bb6 Eb9 B7 G7(58) G7

li - ma beans, They know what liv' - in' means,
pep - per pot, Neck bones that hit the spot,
ev - 'ry - thing, Where hap - pi ness is king,

C7 F7 1-2 Bb Edim F9 F7 3 Bb Eb9 G7 Bb6

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE 'BOUT THE SOUTH.
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE 'BOUT THE SOUTH.
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE 'BOUT THE SOUTH.

I Am Thinking To-Night Of My Blue Eyes

By
A. P. CARTER

VOICE
 f
 F D7 Gmi C7
 'Twould be bet-ter for us both had we nev-er, In this wide and wick-ed world ev-er
 Oh you told me one time dear that you loved me, And you prom-ised that we nev-er would
 When in time the cold,cold grave shall en- close me, Will you come then dear and shed just one

 F D7 Gmi C7 F
 met, For the plea-sures that we've both seen to - geth-er, I am sure love I'll nev-er for-get.
 part, But an old link in the chain that's been brok-en, Leaves me now with a sad ach-ing heart.
 tear, Willyou say to strangers then all a-round you, A poor heart you have brok-en lies here.

 CHORUS
 F D7 Gmi C7 F
 Oh I'm think-ing to-night of my blue eyes, Who is sail-ing far o-ver the sea, Oh I'm

 D7 Gmi C7 F
 think-ing to-night of my blue eyes, And I won-der if he thinks of me.

When My Blue Moon Turns To Gold Again

Words and Music by
WILEY WALKER &
GENE SULLIVAN

Moderato



VERSE



1 Mem - o - ries that lin - ger in my heart, _____
 2 (The) - lips that used to thrill me so, _____
 3 (The) - cas - ties we built of dreams to - geth - er _____
 Mem - o -
 Your _____
 Were the



mp

ries that make my heart grow cold; _____
 kiss - es were meant for on - ly me; _____
 sweet - est stor - ies ev - er told; _____
 But some
 In my
 May - be



32

B♭ F7 F7 E♭ F7

day dreams we they'll live a - gain, sweet - heart, _____ And my
 they live a - gain, sweet - heart, _____ But my
 will live them all a - gain, _____ And my

blue moon — a - gain will turn to gold.
gol - den moon is just a mem - o - ry.
blue moon — a - gain will turn to gold.

CHORUS

CHORUS

Bb

F7

F7

WHEN MY BLUE MOON TURNS TO GOLD A - GAIN, When the

mf

rain - bow turns the clouds a - way; WHEN MY

B^b

BLUE MOON TURNS TO GOLD A - GAIN, You'll be back in my

B^b F⁷ F⁷ E^b F⁷

F⁶ G^b B^b P⁷ 1:2 B^b B^b B^b Fine B^b E^b B^b

arms to stay. 2. The stay. 3. The

S

mp D.S. al Fine rit

AUTOGRAPHS

Vernon E. Reed

Corky Edminster

Claude Chidless

Bill Bopp

Cousin Clarence

Cousin Drayzy

Oby ~~Setton~~

Cousin Bud

Mark Thart